

# Arizona Weekly Chronicle.

FLORENCE, PINAL COUNTY, ARIZONA TERRITORY, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1884.

NUMBER 30.

O. BUCK

JOSE M. OCHOA.

## BUCKALEW & OCHOA,

### GENERAL

## MERCHANTS AND FREIGHTERS

Florence, Pinal County, A. T.

Silver King, Pinal County, A. T.

Casa Grande, Pinal County, A. T.

Globe, Gila County, A. T.

## AT OUR FLORENCE HOUSE

WILL ALWAYS BE FOUND

## A FULL STOCK OF DRY GOODS

BOOTS, AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CLOTHING, FANCY GOODS, MISERY, AND MINING SUPPLIES, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, LIQUORS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS, ALSO FLOUR, GRAIN, LUMBER, AGENTS FOR FALK'S MILWAUKEE EXPORT BEER, ETC.

## SILVER KING STORE

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL STOCK OF

## DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS,

## Groceries, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco,

## GRAIN, FLOUR, MINING SUPPLIES, Etc.

## THE GLOBE STORE

NEVER FAILS TO HAVE A GOOD STOCK OF

## Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats

Hats, Caps, Hardware, Wagon Material,

## Mining Supplies, Groceries of Every Description

FLOUR AND GRAIN, IN FACT TO SUPPLY THE WANTS OF THE PEOPLE IS OUR GREATEST AIM

## AT CASA GRANDE WE ARE DOING A

### GENERAL

## FORWARDING & COMMISSION

### BUSINESS.

BEING ALWAYS SUPPLIED WITH

## Groceries, Provisions, Grain, Flour, Produce, Gent

## Furnishing Goods, Etc.

prompt Attention Given to Goods Consigned to our

WE ARE ALWAYS PREPARED TO CONT

## FOR DELIVERY OF MACHINERY OR ANY FREIGHT

TO ANY POINT IN THE TERRITORY.

## Mark Goods "Care of B. & O. Casa Grande, A. T.

WAS THERE ANYTHING COME.

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So it came about that Mildred Parmer, meeting the children in the road one morning, introduced them to them as the lady who would take care of them till their teacher got well.

It was a queer little log school-house, which they went, one of the primary sort. From all the windows were significant views of the mountains, out Mildred improved even on that advantage by occasionally having recitations out of doors, a departure from the orthodox fashion, very gratifying to the youthful mind. She had little contact with the country people, and the peculiar dialect, the homely simplicity of life and marked characteristics of her pupils continually amused her.

Bobby Whitman, her youngest scholar, had a strong propensity for chewing gum, a habit which seriously interfered with a naturally defective articulation, but which he sacrificed for the good graces of his teacher.

With Maggie Wetherbee, one of her oldest pupils, she formed almost an intimacy, listening with interest to the long confidences lavished upon her, and pretty soon about the trials in tending the baby, picking the "garden sass" and laying down pickles.

Poor Maggie, she learned, was also the victim of an ardent attachment, severely disapproved at home, for she was employed during haying on her father's farm. Between these two extremes in age, she found almost every variety of taste and disposition, realizing that she had entered on a far from uneventful and enjoyable life.

She wrote to her sister a very comical account of her experience, laughing and as she pictured the discomfiture of her mother, indulged in the wild dreams of an independent career, and a few weeks had become convinced that she was really a great deal in life worth living for.

It was little Harley Jones' turn that week to "rid up" the school-house, as termed it, and Mildred wondered for two successive days at the cluster of flowers which she found on her desk. The great double geraniums seemed to flash their scarlet glory all over the room; and the heliotropes, too, her favorite flower, in masses of purple beauty, filled the air with its fragrance.

A spray of it, with a few delicate ferns, another of her delights, was laid upon the Bible opened at the chapter which she began the day's exercises. Teacher Jones had certainly a taste and appreciation for which she had never given him credit.

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She smiled at the name. He never could get it right, but she corrected the other slips in his speech.

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It was well that the regular teacher

and resume her duties the next week, for that time Mildred was abundantly busy to give them up. Yet, in ways, she found that teaching was the most beautiful work in the world, and that she found the happiness of her life on a blackboard.

She could; he would; the old man said they could if they would. No cards. Mr. Bussard writes from England that he has secured the novelty he has long been after. It is a screw-driver that won't slip.

A subscriber wants to know "why ten stores are painted red." It is because proprietors of these stores employ men to paint them that color.

These clothing men are advertising "summer suits." But it doesn't suit the fellows who have to wear last winter's clothes during the hot weather.

There was a young girl of San Diego, who was very good, and a real fair. All the other girls found.

They were just counted out as usual. Mr. Bussard writes from England that he has secured the novelty he has long been after. It is a screw-driver that won't slip.

CLERGYMAN—"No, my dear, it is impossible to preach any kind of a sermon to the men." I believe that is so. Smart young lady—"And is that why you call them 'dearly beloved brethren'?"

There was a young man from the Mission, who was very good, and a real fair. All the other girls found.

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